Accessories of a Correct

Derby TOILET

THE FIRST COUNTER within has

much that is as desirable as it is

new. Fancy Belts, Monogram Walst

Sets and the new Pearl Combs you

Pleated Satin Belts, white or black

White Plaue Belts, shaped and

Waist Sets.....\$2.00

gray finish, heavily chased .... \$2.00

at..... \$1.25

Gold mounted and Jeweled Side

\$1.25 and \$1.50

should surely see.

with gold plate buckles-

stitched, and complete with

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Silver Bracelets in French

Pearl Walst Sets, Indestruct-

and Neck Combs of Pearl

# TORIES OF THE

The professor of a certain Indiana College made an Eastern trip in the latter part of the spring term, the finale of which just missed being a catastrophe of no little concern. In fact, from the professor's point of view, it was a catastrophe that made waves of disappointment and anger vibrate up and down his tall frame. He was only East a week, but in those seven days of observation and research, he never wavered from the trail of the creeping, the crawling and the swimming. He collected a varied assortment of biological specimens, among which were three fish of a variety rather "dusty" to his knowledge. The fish weighed about three pounds each and were secured by the professor at a cost of five dollars a pound. The collection was packed in a large box and expressed back to his college town, where it arrived on one of the hottest days of spring. The fish were the only perishable goods in the box, which could not be delivered at once, so the professor unpacked them, wrapped them in brown paper and sent them out to the college by a messenger boy.

The messenger arrived at the college about noon. The first official that he met was the janitor, mowing grass on the lawn. "This here's the college, ain't it? Here's a package."

"Who fer?" asked the janitor. "The college, of course. Ain't this the col-

The janitor examined the package closely

and saw written on it-"fish." "Here, this goes over yonder," and he pointed toward the dormitory with his thumb. The boy delivered the fish to the colored cook, who smelt them suspiciously. But he slipped away before she raised

an objection. down in shimmering heat. In the shade of a tree sat the janitor mopping his face and neck. The professor, serene and sedate and of gentlest decorum, approached.

"Did a boy deliver a package for me?" he asked nonchalantly. "No, sir. There was a boy here, but he had fish and I sent 'im over to the dorm." The janitor pulled vigorously at his mus-

tache to hide a grin. "What! My specimen! Those fish cost me fifty dollars." The professor's frame fairly vibrated. He burst into a fury of condemnation in a strange language that the janitor could not understand. The pedagogue flew with great strides towards the dormitory. He rushed upon the front veranda. The students were at luncheon. He tore around to the kitchen and hammered on the screen door.

"Who's dat?" came from within. "Saints o' Glory, 'fessor, what's ailin' y'all?" A portly black figure appeared at the door, holding a large meat dish.

"Where are my fish? Quick." roared the

"What fish? Whose fish?" retorted the cook, indignantly, endeavoring to hide the dish behind her corpulent person. "My fish, of course. Didn't a boy de-

liver some fish here?" "Yas, sir; Yas, sir."

"They're mine, they're mine, I tell you. You'll die if you eat them. They have been preserved in alcohol for two---

"Good Lawd! Good Lawd!" cried the negress, throwing up her hands and letting the dish crash upon the floor. "I done said it. I done tole ye them fish didn't smell right nohow. Dey was tainted, and I know'd it."

"Where are they? Tell me where they are, quick!" demanded the trate professor. The matron of the dormitory appeared and inquired the trouble. The professor didn't notice her, but shouted in an uncontrollable, imperious bass: "Where are those fish?

I demand an answer." "Dar dey are," answered the old negress, rolling the white orbs of her eyes and pointing to the brown, crisp balls scattered over the floor "Dar dey are. Dat's them." XXX

One morning Rosy Posy and her friend Laura Louisa awoke to find themselves under the influence of a midsummer madness impossible to resist. It was one of those days when mischief brews in the very air and doll tea parties and other tame pursuits palled upon them. The boys in the neighborhood, who might ordinarily be depended upon to furnish a variety of lively amusements, had all gone swimming in Fall creek and the little girls were thrown upon their own resources for entertainment.

With common consent they repaired to the barn loft, a dusty, cobwebby place, into which they would have been strictly forbidden to go had their fond mothers imagined that dainty little girls ever entered such a place. Each child held securely in her chubby hand a big, fat, kicking grasshopper, to which was attached a long cord. They climbed the shaky ladder leading to the loft and seated themselves in the window of the haymow, their legs comfortably dangling outside, and into the alley below each one threw a large armful of hay. Then they lowered the strings with their pendant grasshoppers time and again. Each time they drew in their lines the hapless insects carried in their strong claws a surprisingly large amount of hay. This form of "fishing." invented by themselves, possessed in addition to undeniable intrinsic charms the unholy joy of the thing forbidden, for they never mentioned this pursuit in the hearing of their elders, feeling pretty well assured that the torture to the grasshopper which it entailed would not be looked upon with

From their vantage point they saw their friend Lady Jane step mincingly along the street carrying a new silk parasol. On ordinary days they would have welcomed her warmly into their midst, but the contrast between her stylish attire and their own grimy and disheveled appearance was exasperating, and they sang in union:

"Stuck-up Janey, Stuck-up Janey.

Poor Jane, unable to account for her friends' defection, walked by in dignified silence, her delicate little face suffused with a blush and her tearful eyes hidden beneath the blue parasol. It was desperately warm up there in the hay. Occasionally Rosy Posy and Laura Louisa refreshed themselves with a pink mixture composed of red cinnamon drops and water, which they drank impartially from an olive bottle "I've beat," said Rosy Posy, "my hay is all fished up first. Let's go see what the boys have got in their old cubby-hole."

In the cupola of the barn it was generally supposed that the boys of the neighborhood had secreted a vast amount of treasure. Access to this retreat was gained by "shin ning up" a pole in the loft, rather a formidable feat for the little girls, but by dint of standing on boxes and "boosting" they accomplished it and secured much plundera hammerless horse pistol, some dice, a box of cigarette pictures and other contraband articles, which they hid in the hay, wickedly chuckling to themselves the while at the probable dismay of the boys when they should find that their treasure-house had

"I dare you to fly," said Laura Louisa. walker tell the story: Rosy Posy knew that to fly meant to jump from the window into the alley, eight or goods, said the woman. 'Alumni goods, said truthfully, too, that that person spent !

Mohair is largely employed for auto-

Plum color has come to the fore again. It combines well with pale blue and when used on hats forms a good background for pansies. One almost covered with small pansies in different shades.

lars, adding at neck and waist a touch of pale green or vieux rose. These are sure to nave a fair amount of popularity owing to the rage for

length, farmioned by the tailor, is still almost a necessity in wardrobes. Some of these coats are unlined and so do not form a very expensive item-the only point is they must be cut by a good tailor. And, after all, it is a foolish woman who objects to paying for the cut.

There is no doubt that ethereal fabrics are rendered exceedinly smart and more durable by mixing them with a coarse make of lace. If possible, have your cape, collar, fichu or what can do duty for more than one frock. The deep cavalier cuffs are charming and can be moved from one gown to another.

Evening dresses are getting more and more lovely and for the most part are composed of very ethereal fabrics. Some of the ball frocks, however, are more substantial, being made of a soft capuchin and trimmed with a great deal of chiffon or tulle. The all-tulle frock and the chiffon frock are more popular than ever for the debutante, and when the underskirts of these are accordion-plaited the number of vards required for their manipulation is almost incredible.

## AABY WAY OF AA Suggestion

a white net gown are a new touch.

long and narrow, made of layers of the material, one overlapping the other. It is adjustable and covers the sleeve nearly to the elbow.

biscuit and fawn shades.

A white serge coat of three-quarter

mobiling and driving costumes. For this use it is particularly adapted, owing to the ease with which it sheds the dust.

model of plum-colored rice straw is A good many Parisian dressmakers have made plisse skirts of grass lawn with blouse bodices and large col-

Applications of flowered organdy on

The funnel cuff is a novelty. It is

Clever STOCKING Styles scotch Madras A Proper PARASOL Low shoes are responsible for great and continued popularity of novelty stockings. Black lace styles are first favorites, although as a special fad of this season grays, white and linen shades are being widely adopted. Hand-embroidered stockings of black silk are also

convincing and the facts follow.

sidered smart.

Black silk stockings, hand embroidered, are here in exten-

much worn, and with colored costumes striped lisle is con-

Hand-embroidered lisle stockings range in price upward 

Novelty stripe stockings of lisle are also selling at from ......... 50c to \$3.00 Lace lisle stockings are shown in nearly a hundred styles at upward from 25c a pair. As a Derby week special we offer several styles of regular 50c black lace lisle stockings at 39c a pair, or six pairs for \$2.25.

### Tub FROCKS

THE LAST DOZEN or so of patterns will be closed out at once.

These patterns are of white and various colored duck or cotton canvas; skirts are ready shaped and trimmed with Cluny lace, and a suitable length for bodice similarly decorated is provided. They were \$7.50; revised

Grimmed HATS

HALF PRICE

THIS HAPPY HAPPENING OCCURS most opportunely.

You'll probably need new millinery for your sum-

mer outing, and new headwear for the races is certainly

to be desired. The AYRES policy of abstaining, from

"bargain millinery" makes buying now just as safe as if

you chose earlier and paid double the prices now made

Throughout the millinery section radical reductions are to

Great numbers of toques, turbans, bonnets and shirtwaist

hats will be placed on sale Monday at just half of recent prices.

In style and general make-up these hats are equally as desirable

and attractive as similar ones sold during the past few weeks at

These half-price hats will fill nearly every showcase on the

force stock to its lowest before Wednesday's invoice.

possible by impending inventory.

floor. One exception will be that of a display of newly-arrived pique, duck and

sailor hats for general wear. The sailors are of split and sennit straw braids and in

We don't expect to sell quite all of the half-price hats even by Tuesday evening,

but there'll certainly be a decided exodus of choice models early Monday. As none

NEARLY FIFTY PIECES, the remaining stock of Japanese corded wash silks,

are to be closed out now at just about half of the season's earlier price.

Corded wash silks in almost every color combination and style of cord and stripe

L. S. Ayres @ Co.

can be replaced at the same prices you can't come too soon.

You could not import them, free of duty, for so little.

Indiana's Greatest Distributers of

it. Here's the story in type.

### Wash Petticoats

A WINDOW DISPLAY has introduced to many the unusual value of this special lot, but perhaps you have missed

Gingham and percale petticoats, in plain colors and stripes, ruffled and flounced, some that sold as high as \$1.49, few worth less than \$1.25, choice .......98c

# **DressLINENS**

AN ASSORTMENT of nine different styles of this choice summer material will be sold now at about half of recent prices. But they won't last long.

with ordinary domestic goods.

Without reserve, your choice of all

colored Scotch Madras Cloths, hereto-

59c a yard, now......29c

available and in almost any of the

Almost any color combination is

fore selling at 39c, 45c, 50c and

prevailing styles of stripe.

Regarding

Unusual Preparations

INDIANAPOLIS is promised a racing event for the end of the week which will undoubtedly bring

out such a gathering of pretty frocks, parasols and millinery as is seldom a Hoosier's privilege to see

at home. A year ago demonstrated the dress possibilities of Derby Day, and this coming Fourth those possibilities will be

realized, sure. The Ayres Store has made unusual preparations for the event in the gathering of choice fancies for womanly adornment. This fore-

thought, together with the numerous special sales preceding Wednesday's inventory, should make this a most satisfactory week for shopping. Facts are

for an UNUSUALEVENT

Imported Skirt and Dress Linens in green and white checks, brown and white, green and white, and light blue and white rice effects. Also cadet, navy and natural color Etamine and Wire Linens. Reduced from 89c 

## NEW AND LOWER PRICES FOR White India LINEN

AN OVERSTOCK in four popular qualities will be closed out early in the week at reductions of more than a third from regular prices.

White India linen, 28 inches wide, the quality regularly 10c a yard, offered at . . 6c India linen, 40 inches wide, the kind for which you usually pay 15c a yard .... 9c A sheer, pretty quality of white India linen, 40 inches wide, regularly 20c a yard, now ......13c

White India linen, 40 inches wide, sheer and fine, 25c a yard quality, at..... 17c

Other Special Values in White Goods 

# Best WASH SILKS, 25c

### Summer SHAWLS MARKED DOWN HALF

THERE ARE JUST A FEW DOZEN of them which it has been decided shall be closed out previous to Wednesday's inventory. You surely can find use for one with a price so low.

Circular and square shawls, mostly in cream, a few colored ones, regular prices \$1.25 to \$1.95, choice......98c

## Belfast DIMITIES, 19c

Such a CUT IN PRICE has seldom occurred earlier than the middle of July. Fact is, if you find the real Belfast dimities elsewhere at all 25c to 30c a yard will undoubtedly be the price asked.

Best imported (Belfast) dimities, scores of styles, light and dark printing, choice of this extensive assortment of one of the prettiest summer materials extant, a yard ......19c

YOU KNOW THESE GOODS as the best IT MAY BE an elaborately ruffled affair of billowy chiffon or a washing and most generally useful simple coaching sunshade of light-colored taffeta whose only of all materials for the summer frock. embellishment is a puff at the top and a prettily-contrasted The price now puts them on a plane border. Handles are invariably of natural wood, simple to a degree. Eight ribs and an ivory tip to each rib is a mandate of fashion.

> The Ayres showing is complete in every detail. Prices range from \$1.50 to \$10 and the limit of good value, whatever you select. Among Monday's specials are:

A few shirtwaist parasols at ......\$1.50

Some very pretty novelties heretofore \$3.50 and \$3.95, re-

High-class coaching sunshades, regularly \$6 and \$6.50, at........\$5.00

### Silk MITTS

MANUFACTURERS have surpassed themselves in the novelty and beauty of silk mitts provided for the summer season. Embroidered effects are particularly pretty, and come in designs varied enough for almost any taste.

White silk mitts, embroidered in white forget-me-nots, very dainty, a

pair ..... \$2.00 White mitts, with black or colored embroidered sprays...\$1.50 to \$2.00 Lace mitts, the popular black "half-

Long-length lace mitts, black or Hand-embroidered silk gloves, white, black, gray and linen shades, very new,

a pair ......\$1.25 to \$2.25

### Regarding GOWNS

THE DESIRE FOR SOMETHING out of the ordinary and exclusive in style is responsible for many haphazard purchases of Paris gowns by Americans traveling abroad. Our Mr. Meler proposes to "bring the mountain to Mahomet" by accepting commissions from such of our patrons as wish him to purchase gowns, materials or dress accessories for them while he is in Paris. Mr. Meier closes his dressmaking rooms on July 11, and will sail the following Thursday on the Bremen for London and Paris. The department will remain closed until his return the first week in

September. Next season this department will make a specialty of fancy dinner and evening gowns-a class of dressmaking with which Mr. Meier has been particu arly



### Smart New NECKWEAR

As Indianapolis distributer of the deservedly popular Keiser neckwear the AYRES STORE has achieved decided distinction as the source of much that is new and novel.

Keiser hand-drawn stocks, turn-over collars and cuffs are in a class by themselves. 

More elaborate affairs, remarkable alike for their beauty and apparent excellence for the price asked, up to......\$2.00 

Hand-embroidered stocks, novel in style and elaboration, \$1.75, \$2.00 and up-Lace collars of all kinds, notably those in round shapes.

L. S. Ayres @ Co. Indiana's Greatest Distributers of

ten feet below. No sooner said than done! Down flopped Rosy Posy, with Laura Louisa after her, their white petticoats spreading around them like balloons, and reached the ground without injuries more ment. "Let's holler at the Washington | tion presents, and I thought she might poskids." said Rosy Posy, as they struggled to their feet amid the rank burdock and ragweed. The "Washington kids," who belonged to a respectable colored family living in an adjacent alley, were found inoffensively engaged in picking tomato

the very latest design.

worms in their own patch of front yard. "Nig-ger, nig-ger nev-er die, Run around and tell a lie," chanted Rosy Posy and Laura Louisa as they halted at a safe distance outside the

Washingtons' yard. "G'way fum dar, you no' count white trash," retorted one pickaninny, as he stooped to pick up a missile. "Nig-ger, nig-ger"- but a well-directed

volley of clods from the enemy, reinforced by a stout colored mammy bearing a broom, caused the little girls to run as fast as frightened quail back into the shadow of their own maple trees. Once in the back yard they spattered delightfully under the hose until they were seen and apprehended by the grown-ups, who dragged them, none

too gently, into the house, That evening, when the minister came to Rosy Posey's house to dinner he saw two freshly-dressed little girls seated on the porch demurely rocking their dollies. "It is certainly a pleasure," said the minister, "to see two such quiet and well-behaved chil-

And Rosy Posy and Laura Louisa said

Floor walkers are supposed to be able to answer any question a woman may ask them-that is, about anything in the store. An old floor walker in one of the big Indianapolis dry goods department stores was asked a question by a woman the other day folk," have quite a different opinion of these which he could not answer. Let the floor

"'I want to see some of your alumne prose or verse, or both, it has been said, and Riley, tell me what to do."

alumni goods?' I thought. 'What in the

world can she mean?' madam?' I asked. 'Yes.' she replied. 'She's got the best of me,' I thought. Just at serious than scratched knees and torn rai- that time we had a lot of stuff for gradua-

sibly mean those things.

at me in a sort of sneering way and did not reply. 'I will be very glad to show you anything in this line you would like to see,' I said.

said curtly. 'I want some of your alumne goods.'

plead ignorance,' I said. 'I don't know

"'Those kettles and pans and things.'

what you mean by an alumni goods.'

"'Oh, the aluminum ware?' I asked. "'Yes, that is what I mean,' she said, as she blushed. 'I thought you were a very poor floor walker. 'But I see now, it is my mistake and not yours."

Young men and women who try to write verse and other "pretentious things" and have got to that point of excellence-they think-when editors should be highly pleased to have them submit their manuscripts and Instead he decided he would go to James begin to write checks before the manuscripts are unfolded, are the most impatient of all persons. After say, three years of "literary efforts"-now and then-these young persons are fully convinced that their "stuff" is very good and that the world-or at least part of it-will be deprived of a great pleasure and a benefit if it is not allowed to read

their "productions." Editors-that is, good editors-and men and women who have attained to that station among persons who write when they can be spoken of as among "the literary almost every successful writer of either

many years-sometimes as many as twen- | minutes, regarding the young man with a ty-waiting for an editor to be convinced "'Some of our alumni goods, you say, that his or her "production" was worthy of publication. But the young men and women who have spent only a year or two trying I think you can afford to wait a few years to write something good, and perhaps only a few months, never seem to think they will have to wait a long time before they can "'Just what kind of a present do you "break into print." want to get madam?' I asked. She looked

in Indianapolis, worked for three years reader. Hawthorne could do it, it is true, writing verse. He could make words rhyme, and Gorge Ade does it, also, butand he had some similes, and some metaphors, and he had some ideas; and when | who has a great deal of dignity, and is "'I don't want to buy any presents,' she he got them put together into stanzas he not just the kind of a man William Allen thought they were good. And some of his White speaks of as a "plain American," friends, too, said the verses were good. The "'Well, madam, I guess I will have to young man, in fact, took his verse very, passed a dark doorway near Ohio street a very seriously. But the editors didn't regard voice, which, he says, sounded "very his verse in the same way.

> "Lock this up in a drawer, young man, and don't look at it for a long time," they and started back toward the place from told him. "Keep on writing and put your new verses away. And then write some more. And after while-not for a year or Well, the young man put his verse out of sight for three months. Then he took it

out of the drawer and read it over and

over. And it seemed very good to him still. But the editors had hurt his vanity and he would not go to any of them for a while. Whitcomb Riley and tell his troubles." "Mr. Riley is a poet and will sympathize with me," thought the young man. "No

doubt he had a hard time with the editors.

So the unrecognized poet betook himself to Lockerbie street to see Mr. Riley. "I've written a book full of verse," he told Mr. Riley. Mr. Riley kept on listening. "All the editors say I must wait and that they cannot use my poems. Now, I don't think they have examined my work closely enough to tell anything about it. I know some of my poems are just as good as young aspirants to literary reputations. Of | many of those in the nswpapers every day and in some of the good magazines. Mr.

kindly smile, and then he said: "My boy, I waited twenty years before I got my first poem published. Don't you

longer? Just keep on working."

Here is a little story with a moral. Usually if one tries to put a moral in a story Well, such a young man as this, who lives the story is spoiled, and it offends the Well, the other evening a young man walked briskly up Illinois street. As he

sweet," said, "Hello there." The young man turned around rapidly where he thought the voice came. As he walked under the awning he saw a welldressed young woman standing in the door-

"I don't believe I know you," he said, as Just then he noticed that she was not

a Caucasian, but of the Ethiopian race,

The young man quickly glanced up and

down the street and saw that no one w "I think I will go," he said. And he walked north on Illinois street as fast as he could walk without really running. An Official Hint. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In his directions to the Boston police

force the chairman of the police gives them certain rules for recognizing intoxication. He says among other things that a man may be drunk in his legs and sober in his mind. This should be a warning to this special class of unfortunates to sit still and look wise.

The Grand Chartreuse. The garden, overgrown, yet mild, See, fragrant herbs are flowering there; Strong children of the alpine wild Whose culture is the brethren's care; Of human tasks their only one,

And cheerful works beneath the sun.

-From Matthew Arnold's Poem.

The Shortage of Gas

Will Make Good Warm Bedding More Essential GERBER'S

is especially equipped for making fancy bedding and recovering of down cuilts. We show as nice a line of bedding as can be found in the city. 712 Massachusetts Ave. Phones-New, 577; Old, Black 9622

EDWIN C. GERBER, Propr., formerly with L. S. AYRES.

WHEN CLEVELAND UNBENDS.

His Stiffness and Solemnity Vanish When Fishing Is Discussed. Collier's Weekly.

Great men sometimes relax. Mr. Glad-

stone, when overcome by work, used to cut

leon found a pleasant recreation in the company of ladies. The King of England relaxes whenever he is not forced to work. One living queen composes poetry in her vacant hours. Mr. Morgan becomes a commodore. Mr. Rockefeller conducts a Sunday school. The President of the United States makes play of work and work of play. It is all the same to him. No so the only living ex-President. When Mr. Cleveland goes out to fish, then for the first time does his laden spirit drop its load. Mr. Roosevelt receives a factional dispute in his dle with very much the same attention. Mr. whence all elasticity is fled, and solemnity political utterances lack yeast. They sometimes remind us of that bread which we were wont to receive in our less fortunate days. They are heavy, in short. Not so his utterances on fishing. It is almost im-possible to believe that the style is all his Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday own. It scampers. It toys with moral suit, and was sick all night.

playfully. It breaks jests upon the survival jocose turn to the doctrine that every detail of life is providentially arranged for the and, therefore, blasphemous and violent fishermen, because their quitting tactics are good for the fish, and also for the anglers who are not discouraged. If we had the arduous but pleasant task of writing give a charming chapter to the portly philosopher by the brook. The man who rose from sheriff to mayor, from mayor to Govsplit his party along the lines of natura the genuine lover of the rod and line, who loves to sit, even when no fish bites, through serene hours of divine phile there is a picture, we imagine, which Americans of every political hue will look upon with a smile of pleasant approbation.

The Editor's Appetite.

White (S. D.) Leader. The editor and wife had another square neal Sunday on account of having receive said he was afraid we wouldn't accept, but worth we should venture to hint that his | the stuff that goes with such a layout, and wore her blue and white, and looked rea dear. Mrs. Perkins had a new skirt, and looked too sweet for anything. The editor